

Daily Democrat.

TERMS OF DAILY DEMOCRAT TO THE COUNTRY.

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STAMPS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS.—From and after this date, Postage Stamps, and Stamped Envelopes of the old style, will not be received in whole or partial payment of subscriptions to the Daily or Weekly Democrat. The new stamps, or new stamped envelopes, must be sent to be used in crediting subscription accounts for the Democrat.

A great deal of excitement exists in the State owing to the hostile invasion of the State by Confederate troops; and it is thought the Legislature need be vigilant in providing to expel these troops. Troops are raising rapidly in Kentucky, and no authority of the Legislature is needed to hasten it. The action of the Legislature can add nothing at all to the authority of General Anderson. He will, doubtless, take care, with the troops at his command, of the defense of the State; and Gen. Grant will attend to the case of the Columbus land robbers, and show them a military necessity to leave. They came to that place on a military necessity, and will leave upon one.

As the fog begins to clear up, it is plain that the movement upon our soil was concerted and planned, and extensively known. Commissioners were at Frankfort, pretending to desire peace and on a mission of peace. They were caucusing with the Secessionists of this State, and parrying with members of the Legislature. They are gone, professing a desire for peace, but nobody expects those troops to be withdrawn, until they are compelled by a military necessity. Our opinion is, that will soon be shown them, and the war will be driven back to Tennessee. A few counties down south of the Tennessee river, in Kentucky, want war. They have been eager for it for some time. They have been a taste of it, whilst two hostile armies march rough-shod over them; and Tennessee will be chastised for her insolence. Kentucky has not, up to this time, resented the indignities from Tennessee. She must settle up now.

THE STATE GUARD IN LOUISVILLE.—After our article was written, but before it was published, in relation to the mysterious movements of the State Guard in this city, damning evidence of the criminality of some of them was found upon them. Capt. McGill's company, with thirty-seven stand of arms, was arrested, and upon some of them were found clothing, &c., showing an intention to leave the State.

Is it not base enough, treasonable enough, wicked enough for a man to desert his State at such a time, and desert it to fight against her, without the additional enormity of carrying off the arms which he had received under a solemn pledge to use for her protection? What oaths, or what ties of Christianity, honor or association, can bind such men, and what punishment is severe enough for them? We are invaded by a hostile force that peremptorily refuses to leave; that has built fortifications, thrown up entrenchments, and prepared to maintain themselves. The State has ordered the invader to leave. Every day we are looking for a call from the State authorities, and men are preparing themselves for the dreadful issue. What do these men do? Steal the State arms to be used by enemies against the State.

The bodies of such criminals, were they swinging in mid air, would be so foul the buzzard and the carrion crow would reject them. Earth and water would refuse to hide them, and hell itself would vomit them forth as fiends too wicked for it.

Desert the State at any other time, if you are opposed to it. Go, if you can, at any other time to the Southern Confederacy, to battle for disunion, but do not desert your State now, and carry off arms to be used against her. Never let it be said of a Kentuckian. Now is no time for division or disunion or treason; loyalty to honor, to the State, and the long social ties we have, should keep us as a band of brothers. Men who commit such acts can well be left to the opprobrium which must attach to them. Let them live for the finger of scorn to point at, as guilty of the crime of Cain, without the redeeming, distempored fary in which Cain sinned.

Are you not for peace? is now asked. Certainly we are, earnestly and warmly. We have been so from the first; but there cannot be peace while we are insulted and attacked. We are in favor of the Crittenden Compromise, or any other measure which will give equal guarantees, and we are most decidedly in favor of driving the insulting Tennesseeans from our border as the first condition of peace. There can be no peace till it is accomplished. There is not a Kentuckian, if he wears his heart in the right place, who does not consider that this must be done, "peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must," before we can entertain any propositions.

More than a hundred fugitives from Western Tennessee are now in Philadelphia, seeking labor of some kind to keep themselves and families from want.

The Peace Party and its Antecedents. Resolved, That every material interest of Kentucky, as well as the highest dictates of patriotism, demand that peace should be maintained within her borders, and this Convention solemnly pledges the honor of its members to do all in their power to promote this end.

The above resolution was passed by the office seekers' Convention at Frankfort, and is as cool an instance of perfidy as we know. To read it, and not conclude that it is a bantering, ironical way of speaking, is utterly impossible. It is a light, airy, indifferent way, in which these high-toned chaps have of disposing of matters. These playful, bleating lambs, could never be taken for wolves. The sheep's clothing is made to fit in every respect, and they have so well succeeded in "pulling wool" over their own eyes, they hope to be able to do the same with all the rest of mankind.

These amiable fellows, however, notwithstanding their new garments, are as bad as ever. If the cat has sheathed its claws, it is simply because poor pussy wants a corner.

Have we forgotten that this Peace party, not many months ago, made the first overt act? They sent a regiment South, under Colonel Blanton Duncan—of course to keep the peace, as every one who knows the gallant Colonel knows how well he is qualified for that. En passant, we hear that the Colonel has returned, but suppose it is not true, as we did not see his name in the list of delegates to the Peace(?) Convention. No Convention, as we know of old, has ever been held within a hundred miles of him, since he was fifteen, that he did not attend, and read letters from a number of distinguished gentlemen. Receiving letters from distinguished gentlemen is his forte; so we can say positively that he is not in Kentucky.

These amiable creatures then encouraged the formation of camps, the recruiting of soldiers, whose amiable purpose was to return to the State as soon as they were sufficiently strong in numbers, and sack our cities, lay waste our fields, burn, slay and violate—of course in any easy and rather agreeable way. They are the mildest mannered men that ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship, as we all know very well. The little pleasantries in Southern Kentucky show this. It must be so amusing to a man to be roused up in the night and told in his shirt that it must be a shift before morning or he be hung. But a more splendid joke than this was in the excessively facetious and laughter-rousing manner in which they treated an individual down near Mayfield, Ky. They said he was a deserter, and, after pouncing upon him and beating him, finally tied his thumbs together and led him off. The cream of the joke is to come. After they got him into the woods, they, in a pleasant, friendly, peaceful manner, shot him, and left him lying in the road. If the poor-spirited fellow hadn't died through mistaking the point of the joke, doubtless he would now be alive to join in the rounds of laughter at such a capital piece of fun.

Capt. Phil. Lee's company, or some of them, are quite as humorous in their little tricks as those in Southwestern Kentucky. They shot and stabbed a Kentuckian, taken on the Nashville road, in the most ludicrous and humiliating way—enough to make one "die of laughing." It is reported he did die—perhaps not of laughter.

Hoblitzell's very recent case is another of those peaceful acts of this peace party. Theft and arson—such little incidents as burning bridges and stealing State guns, are, perhaps, not quite as good indications of peaceful intentions as down right cold-blooded assassinations, but it is the same spirit at work in them both.

Their love of peace, too, has a still more efficient witness. When the State is invaded, two cities seized, another threatened, the lives of her citizens totally insecure in that section; and to protect the lives of the citizens a force belonging to the United States Government, to which she acknowledges allegiance, comes to her assistance, what do these peace men ask? That the protecting force shall be expelled, by bloodshed if necessary. The invader, with his butcherly murderers are put upon the same footing with those who came to maintain our rights, and preserve the dignity of the State. They are as good as the man who prayed Good Lord, Good Devil.

They urge us to do what is clearly dishonest as well as dishonorable. They drive us into disgrace, rejoice at the triumphs of our enemies, incite persons to rise against the regular State authority, provoke civil and domestic strife, and all the while cry peace. A terrible peace we would have under the government—such peace as reigned at Warsaw, when the flames of the burning houses were extinguished by the spirit blood of their indwellers. Shame upon such a party and such men, who for a little brief authority would plunge all in one common ruin. Of course they do this in a light, easy, good-natured, peaceful, fashionable, airy, and rather genteel way.

"HE THAT GIVETH TO THE POOR LENDETH TO THE LORD."—For further particulars in relation to the Christian manner in which this is best to be performed, we refer our readers to an article in yesterday's Courier, giving an account of the manner in which a distinguished preacher distinguished himself in trying to lend to our poor Southern brethren, at fifty per cent. on prime cost, a certain amount of salt.

The Senate, after an hour's session this morning, took a recess until three o'clock this afternoon. A great deal of private business was originated in the House. Colonel Harney, from the Committee on Federal Relations, introduced a resolution directing the Governor to issue his proclamation ordering the Tennessee or Confederate forces to evacuate the soil of Kentucky, which was adopted by 71 to 26. When the name of Mr. Yeaman, of Daviess, was called, he rose and said: As it has been announced on the other side that this is the tocsin of war, he did not wish the announcement to go forth without a contradiction. The resolution, he said, was the lute of peace, but the shield of honor. Gentlemen say they want peace, God knows he did, and if they want it so much they can have it before the sun goes down. He, too, wanted no armies on our soil, but the first to come, must be the first to go. He, too, wanted neutrality, but he must have neutrality with honor. To amend by adding "and the Federal troops," as gentlemen on the other side announce they would do, would, under existing circumstances, be to dissolve our connection with the Union, and forfeit our claim to the protection of the Federal Government, which he did not come here to do. More than this, we have been invaded, and conditions prescribed to us by the invader. He for one would not submit to conditions, nor legislate under compulsion, and, therefore, he voted yea upon the resolution. This brief, emphatic, and patriotic speech elicited applause in the galleries, which the Speaker promptly suppressed.—Frankfort Cor. Lou. Journal.

Judge Yeaman is right. The question now in Kentucky, is to drive off, by every means possible, and in every way possible, the vile insulters. We have been called "sister State" and insulted. We receive a promise from Jeff. Davis, and it is broken. We have countless protestations from Governor Harris, and we are leaning upon a rotten reed. We receive a "peace commission" from Tennessee, and before the Legislature can deliberate on it, an infamous desecration of the sacred cause of the Priesthood defiantly tells the Legislature and the Governor they must ground arms to his martial law. While this is going on; when this is known at the Capital, a set of traitors hold a peace convention; a Golgotha of the rotten flesh and decaying bones of political morality, with the miasma of a grave yard, breeding pestilence to disease Kentuckians. We have had but one determination from the first adoption of neutrality in this State, and that was, if our soil was invaded, the first, last, and entire duty was to drive the invader from our soil, by all means, and in every way possible. It is invaded. Our Legislature, our Governor, and every man, woman, and child insulted by Tennessee, and there are actually men, or something in that shape, who wish us to order off our defender—drive away our friends. The proposition which Judge Yeaman so well responded to, is not a political proposition, not a peace proposition, but treason of the rankest kind—treason to the Union, to Kentucky, and to ourselves.

In the case of T. B. Lincoln, tried at Cincinnati on the charge of treason, the Judge said that he could not say that anything was proved amounting to an overt act of treason on the part of the accused, but there are strong circumstances warranting the conclusion that he is not only disloyal, but has committed acts indicating at least a treasonable intention.

After amplifying upon these points and briefly reviewing the evidence and facts developed before the Examining Court, the Judge held the accused to bail in the sum of \$6,000 for his appearance for trial, especially as the U. S. District Attorney had reason to believe that he could produce other evidence of the defendant's guilt by the time the trial would take place.

The required security was furnished by the accused during the day and he was set at liberty.

A gentleman in our city, yesterday, overheard an argument made between two citizens, and the advice they gave as to the best manner to ship to the Southern Confederacy.

"Send whatever goods you have," said our Main-street merchant, "to Green river, and from there to Bowlinggreen. At that point you can find any amount of men, who, for a small commission, will assume the responsibility." He wishes to know whether we could give him a recommendation. We do so now, and consider he has as much right to it as other persons. If he succeeds, we want a permit ourselves. We will quit being honest, and make money, honestly if possible, but make money anyhow.

UNION CAMPS IN KENTUCKY.—Two new camps will soon be formed in Kentucky—one at Palmouth, thirty-nine miles south of Covington, on the Covington and Lexington Railroad; and another at Carlisle, in Nicholas county, between Cynthia and Lexington. This camp will be situated on Colonel Medcalf's farm, three miles from the railroad. The camp at Medcalf's will be opened by a regiment from Camp Dick Robinson. The latter is on the Lexington and Danville Turnpike, fourteen miles beyond or south of Nicholasville, and within seven and a half miles of Danville. The cars of the Kentucky Central run to Nicholasville, from whence stages convey passengers to the spot.

Bishop Polk says to Kentucky in effect, "secede from the Union, and I will leave you." No doubt of it; he would leave us to fight it out alone, while he and his miter and sword would scuffle off to some less hazardous position.

NOTHING TO WEAR.—On Saturday last, says the Cincinnati Gazette, the United States Inspectors at Cleveland stopped a trunk marked New Orleans, and consigned to Louisville. The trunk, on being opened, was found to contain a lady's wardrobe and other articles of the most expensive character. Among the rest were twenty-five costly silk dresses, mostly new, and materials for others not made up, fine linen not made up, and wearing apparel of various kinds, all of the most costly description. A magnificent diamond necklace, apparently just purchased, with other jewelry, was also found in the trunk, the value of the whole being probably not less than two or three thousand dollars. The trunk was detained, and the Inspectors have telegraphed for instructions what to do in the matter. The lady to whom the trunk belonged went forward to Louisville without being aware of the seizure.

The Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter says that the South had a good stock of Northern-made shoes at the commencement of the war, which is not yet exhausted, and that of the six thousand tanneries in the United States two thousand are in the slave States, their full proportion, considering for how many other uses than shoes leather is consumed in the Northern States. One-seventh of the shoemakers in the United States were also in the slave States. On the whole, the Reporter says:

So far as shoes and most of the manufactures of leather are concerned, we reach this conclusion, that, although the facilities of the Southern people are limited, still, with a proper husbanding of their resources, there is no occasion for any immediate suffering, and that it is the part of wisdom for us to calculate that they will not be brought to their knees during the present year, in consequence of a deficiency in the supply of leather.

The Evansville Journal has been shown by the inventor, Mr. E. T. Wheeler, of Cannelton, Ind., the models for a new style of breech-loading cannon. These models have been submitted to the inspection of some of the most scientific men in the country, and the principles which they illustrate pronounced to be an improvement on any of the guns now in use. One of the models is for a small cannon, mounted on a carriage similar to a wheelbarrow, which is designed to be worked by one or two men. Mr. Wheeler is confident it will throw a half pound ball a distance of two miles, and from the rapidity with which it can be loaded and fired, thinks it would prove one of the most destructive weapons that could be taken on to a battlefield.

THE NEW GUNBOAT FLEET.—The new gunboats, thirty in number, are now building at the Government navy yards and in private shipyards. They will all be ready for sea within two months. The following table shows the places where these boats are constructing, with their tonnage and armament:

BUILDING AT NAVY YARDS.			
Boats.	Yards.	Tons.	Guns.
Kearsarge.....	Portsmouth, N. H.	1,020	13
Cass.....	Philadelphia	1,020	13
Housatonic.....	Charleston, Mass.	1,020	13
Yamacraw.....	Philadelphia	1,020	13
Tuscarora (launched)	1,020	13
Albatross.....	New York	1,020	13
Quaker.....	1,020	13

BUILDING BY PRIVATE CONTRACT.			
Boats.	State.	Boats.	State.
Arctostaphylos.....	Maine.	Unadilla.....	N. Y.
Katabin.....	Ottawa (launched).....
Peterson.....	P. R. (launched).....
Kline.....	Seneca (launched).....
Marblehead.....	Mass.	Chippewa.....
Sagadahoc.....	Winona.....
Cleopatra.....	Itasca.....	Penn.
Huron.....	Sciota.....
Owasco.....	Conn.	Wissahickon.....
Kenahlat.....	Ishonia.....	Del.
Cogsa.....	Phlox.....

The armament of the gunboats building by private contract has not been determined.

"ON TO RICHMOND."—Some of our papers are very violently urging the Legislature to speedy action. Let them remember that once upon a time there was an editor who interfered and urged "on to Richmond," and that the captains of tens and the captains of hundreds, honoring and obeying the editor, started "on to Richmond," and doubtless would have arrived there to an early supper, had they not most unfortunately forgotten something of importance requiring their immediate return to Washington.

The following sums were in the different depositories and branch mints of the United States in the seceded States at the time those States rebelled, and were stolen from the Government:

New Orleans.....	\$535,464
Richmond.....	14,027
Portsmouth.....	11,795
Norfolk.....	6,088
Wilmington, N. C.....	4,574
Mobile.....	15,235
Nashville.....	4,880
Galveston.....	2,811
Norfolk.....	1,413
Little Rock, Ark.....	55,092
Tallahassee, Fla.....	679
Charlotte, N. C. (branch mint).....	32,000
Dalhousie, Ga. (branch mint).....	27,950
Total.....	\$717,998

A letter to the St. Louis Democrat, of the 7th inst., says: "Colonel Hecker has just started on board the steamer Des Moines, for Paducah, Ky. Buel's battery has gone aboard the Illinois, destination the same, and the Illinois Seventeenth will follow in the first boat down. It is believed that all of General Prentiss' late command will embark for the same place as soon as possible, except enough to guard this post."

It is a gracious Providence that allows preachers to ship sail to the Southern Confederacy, via Green River, and take all the necessary oaths. A sinner could not do such things; but as the earth and the fatness thereof belongs to the saints, if any one of them swears he is a sinner, he is entitled to his rights.

How the Rebels Feel the Blow at Hatteras.

The North Carolina journals all lament the fall of the Hatteras forts as an irreparable injury to their cause. Here are a few specimens of these lamentations:

It is quite certain that, according to our predictions and warnings for months, our coast is menaced, if not successfully invaded. If we are not prepared fully to meet the foe at the entrance of our inlets, it is not the fault of the Standard. We have labored earnestly to direct the attention of the government to the absolute necessity of full preparation. If there be blame, let it fall where it ought. But we must not give way to complaints. We must up and at them, and drive them from our coast. Gov. Clark will do his utmost to effect that object speedily, and we have no doubt President Davis will promptly meet the case. There is no time for delay.—Raleigh Standard.

Under this state of affairs, we feel warranted in entertaining the most serious apprehensions for the safety of Newbern, Washington, and, in fact, the entire coast. Colonel Campbell's regiment, recently stationed at Graham, and originally destined for Virginia, was sent to Newbern on Wednesday. The Charlotte Artillery left their camp here on Thursday for the same destination. The Wilmington Artillery, now at Camp Boylan, and under marching orders for Virginia, have been detained here until it can be ascertained if their services are needed on the coast. Had the earnest and repeated advice of General Gwynn, Captain Crossan and other officers been heeded, there would now be five thousand men on our coast.—Raleigh Register.

Recent events coming home to our own State, hovering over our own coast, threatening our own homes, approaching our own doors, will go far to show whether we were panic stricken when we appealed so strongly for the defence of our coast. Over and over again we have sounded the alarm, until we made ourselves odious to the complacent head men about the Capitol—a thing which we regretted, but for which we did not reproach ourselves. Can those who so vehemently did not like our course say that they have nothing with which to reproach themselves? If they do, who will believe them?—Wilmington Journal.

We do not know the designs of the enemy. If they intend to demonstrate an invasion, let them come, if they can, we say—the Confederates will teach them how to go, as they have in every case of conflict, of any importance, since the first inroads of the ruffianly host. They have the advantage of us in the marine way but skulk about the coast and annoy us—but let them come in contact whenever they dare, and we have no fears for the result. This event will perhaps give our boys something to do, who are ready and anxious to do something.—Goldborough Transcript.

Men of Eastern Carolina, arouse! We have warned you heretofore, but many of you heeded not. Now your property, your homes and your families are in danger! Come to your arms and drive the invaders from your soil. A little preparation might have saved this disaster, but now it is too late, and we must make the most of it. Let the militia be called out to aid the regular forces, and if the Hessians dare advance let us make them rue it. We can, we must! To arms!—Newbern News.

One other paper goes so far as to admit that Hatteras is an offset for Stone Bridge.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.—In the event of the death of Jefferson Davis—a fact about which there is now hardly any doubt—the Provisional Vice President, Alexander H. Stephens, succeeds to the Presidency of the Southern Confederacy. We append the following sketch of his life:

Alexander H. Stephens has been known throughout the States as one of the most prominent of Southern politicians. His father, Andrew B. Stephens, was a planter of moderate means, and his mother (Margaret Grier) was a sister to the famous compiler of Grier's almanacs. She died when he was an infant, leaving him with one brother and one sister, of whom only one brother survives.

Mr. Stephens was born in Georgia on the 11th of February, 1812. When in his tenth year his father died, and the homestead being sold, his share of the entire estate was about five hundred dollars. Mr. Stephens has since repurchased the original estate, which comprised about two hundred and fifty acres, and has added to it about six hundred more. Assisted by friends, he entered the University of Georgia in 1833, and in 1837 graduated at the head of his class. In 1834 he commenced the study of the law, and in less than twelve months was engaged in one of the most important cases in the country.

From 1837 to 1840 he was a member of the Georgia Legislature. In 1842 he was elected to the State Senate, and in 1843 was elected to Congress. He was a member of the whig party in its palmy days, but after its dissolution acted with the men of the South. In the House he served prominently on the most important committees, and effected the passage of the Kansas Nebraska bill through the House at a time when his warmest friends despaired of success. He was subsequently appointed chairman of the Committee on Territories, and was also chairman of the special committee to which was referred the Lecompton constitution.

Mr. Stephens is considerable of an orator. His health from childhood has been very feeble, being afflicted with four abscesses and a continued derangement of the liver, which gives him a consumptive appearance, though his lungs are sound. He has never weighed over ninety-six pounds. His figure is attenuated, his shoulders contracted and his limbs slender. When speaking he has at first a shrill, sharp voice, which assumes a more sonorous character as he progresses. His remarks are witty, rhetorical and solid, with a dash of satire. He was elected to the position of Vice President on the same day with Jeff. Davis, viz: the 9th of February last.—New York Herald.

McCULLOCH'S INDIANS.—The Shield, of Helena, Arkansas, of August 10, says:

From the Hon. C. W. Adams, of this county, who arrived at home a few days ago from the Northern part of the State, we learn that, on last Monday week, thirteen hundred Indian warriors—Southern Indians crossed the Arkansas river, near Fort Smith, en route for McCulloch's camp. These Indians were armed with rifle, butcherknife, and tomahawk, and had their faces painted, and seemed eager for the fray.

The Impending Battle.

CONDITION OF AFFAIRS IN AND ABOUT WASHINGTON.

A correspondent of the New York World, writing from the camp opposite Washington, on the 4th inst., after describing the rebel occupation of Munson's Hill, says:

No one but General McClellan knows how long this condition is to last. He has several times reconnoitered the rebel movement, and other Generals have suggested to him the importance of driving them off before they are so strong as to make the attack a bloody affair. To which the Commander-in-Chief replies that he sees things here and elsewhere, and shall not strike until he is prepared. I have said in previous letters that Munson's Hill is not near enough to bother us greatly, except as a base for the enemy's advances. If McClellan chooses to carry it, it will be because any brilliant little affair adds to our prestige, and not because he wishes to extend his lines.

Our Potomac length of forts, lunettes, and breastworks, is the most complete defense ever constructed in a single season, and why should we advance from it to weaker positions, until the army is ready for a grand forward movement? I think our greatest surety of future success lies in the determination not to fail, which our new commander has avowed to his friends. From the latter, I gather that he is entirely sensible of the risks which wed the great honor of his elevation; that he knows a failure would involve his fall beyond redemption; that the utterness of his ruin would be proportionate to the swiftness of his rise, and that he has made a covenant with himself that the extreme of human exertion shall precede and attend his every movement. These facts, said to be derived from his own lips, I mention incidentally, as Munson's Hill is hardly a sufficient important text for so interesting a statement. If the enemy attack us before we resume the offensive, the General must, of course, adapt himself to the contingency as best he may.

Munson's Hill is the furthestmost of a range of hills slanting northwesterly toward Chain Bridge, and therefore gradually approaching our lines. It seems probable, from the direction in which the enemy's scouts are thrown out, that he intends to make advances from hill to hill. Any such attempt will, of course, be at once resisted. After all, the whole demonstration may be a mere feint to keep our army at bay while his main movement is to cross the upper Potomac. Tidings from Leesburg, and a sudden movement (the details of which must refrain from giving), among our large forces above Georgetown, seem to confirm this suspicion. I am going to Washington with this letter to-night, and if any news to this effect there meets me, I shall leave these outposts for a few days, hasten up the river bank, and see what is transpiring. Our military line, even in this department alone, is so extended, that one hardly knows where to find the real nub of the contest, nor what a day may bring forth at the place just now too inactive to remain in.

The New York Herald's correspondent telegraphs on Thursday evening:

That attack was confidently expected today. It has probably been prevented only by the heavy rain that began this morning and has lasted nearly all day. It cannot be much longer delayed, and will probably be begun with to-morrow's dawn. It would be absolute folly for the enemy to make a serious attack upon our front, defended as it is, by a chain of fortifications, and more than a hundred guns, so placed that their fire can be directed upon almost any one point of the line. The Potomac flotilla is amply sufficient to prevent effectually any crossing of the lower Potomac anywhere in reaching distance of Washington; and, although feigned attacks will doubtless be made at all points, the principal assault will probably be in the direction of the Chain Bridge, or at some point not a great deal further up the river.

Gen. McClellan is, however, amply prepared at every point. His forces are so disposed as to be available wherever needed. It is more than probable, however, that the favorable time for the rebel attack is now already past. If it had been made immediately after the battle of Bull Run, or even a week ago, or perhaps yesterday, there might have been some shadow of hope for their partial success; but to-day or to-morrow the game is in our own hands. If the attack should be made now, it will only be the preliminary to a complete repulse, that will be so closely followed up that it will become a regular rout, followed by an army that is prepared in all respects for the "Onward to Richmond," at the heels of the defeated rebels.

General McClellan's activity is almost superhuman. He attends personally to every important preparation. He has by this time looked into the face of almost every individual in this great army. Although in the saddle all day, he is again on a visit of personal inspection of the lines at a late hour to-night. He is Napoleonic in many more ways than one.

A CRUEL DESERTION.—The Rock Island Argus, of the 6th, states that the morning train from Chicago on the 5th brought an unclaimed female child six weeks old. The Argus adds:

Where it was placed on board the cars is not known. It was discovered by Mrs. D. T. Robinson, daughter of Judge Spencer, who, with her husband, was returning from a visit to some place out on the road. Mrs. R. heard occasionally what she thought was the subdued cry of a child, and thought it was in the saloon. She looked there, but could discover nothing. She returned to her seat, but still heard the noise, and at last found, in a vacant seat near her, the child in a carpet sack! She immediately took possession of the little stranger, and, having a young child of her own, she knew precisely what the little one wanted—an article which the men can't supply. The child was neatly dressed, and was provided with two suits of neat, well-made clothes. Who was its inhuman, unnatural mother, who has exposed her child to almost certain death? Fortunate indeed was it that the little one fell into so careful hands. Mrs. R. took the child to her house on the arrival of the cars.

CRIME IN HIGH PLACES.—We hear that two business men of Boston, of heretofore unspotted reputation, have recently been detected in the crime of forgery. Exile from home, friends, and country is all that will save them from criminal prosecution and punishment.

National Hotel,

AND THE MOST DELICIOUS AND DELIGHTFUL DIETAL EVER TAKEN. It is strictly a scientific and Vegetable Compound, procured by the distillation of Eucaly, Herbs, and Bark—Yellow Dock, Blood Root, Black Root, Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry Bark, and Purification enters into its composition. The entire active medicinal principle of each ingredient is thoroughly extracted by our new process.

There are ten Regiments now in camp in Ohio ready, and we believe quite a many in Indiana. There will be force enough to make the struggle in Kentucky very short. The twenty regiments that we have named can cross the river within a week, and ten more will be ready in less than a fortnight, while the greatest abundance of arms, rifles and cannon, and of ammunition, is at hand.—*Cin. Commercial*.

carry out such sanitary regulations and reforms as the well-being of the soldiers demand. It shall have authority under the directions of the Medical Director to select

PITTSBURG, Sept. 12, M.—River 3 feet inches by the metal mark and rising. The weather is cloudy, cool and indicative of rain.

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